

DESERET EVENING NEWS

Corner of South Temple and East Temple Streets, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Horace G. Whitney - Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES:
(In Advance.)
By Mail, per year, \$3.00
By Carriers, per year, \$3.00
Semi-Weekly, per year, \$2.00
Saturday News, per year, \$2.00

Correspondence and other reading matter for publication should be addressed to the Editor.

Address all business communications and all remittances to:

THE DESERET NEWS,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Eastern Representatives—New York, Franklin P. Alcorn, Flat Iron Building, Chicago; A. W. Wolf, Security Building, Chicago.

Entered at the postoffice of Salt Lake City as second class matter according to Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

SALT LAKE CITY, FEB. 19, 1910.

CONFERENCE POSTPONED.
The Salt Lake stake conference, advertised to be held March 6, has been postponed to March 20.

JOSEPH F. SMITH.
A FOOLISH INFIDEL.

A peculiar attack has been made upon the Christian religion by a German professor, Arthur Drews, who has undertaken the impossible task of proving that Jesus never lived.

According to a Berlin cable to the New York Times, Drews, the other day, addressed a huge concourse of people at the zoological garden, and the following evening he appeared in the same place to defend his position against all comers. Some famous theologians responded to the invitation. The debate was carried on with fervor and passion before an audience of over 2,000 persons, who were held spellbound until 3 o'clock the next morning. The last hour was employed by Drews in a final retort to his critics. His onslaughts on the most cherished tenets of Christian doctrine, the account says, were so graphic and ruthless that many women in the audience were overcome with emotion and had to be carried from the hall, shrieking hysterically. An intensely dramatic scene was presented by one woman, who stood on a chair and held her arms outstretched in the attitude of supplication to heaven to send down retribution upon the head of the Karlsruhe heretic.

Drews, it seems, is reviving the dead cause of Strauss who created a sensation by affirming that a vast mass of myth has been woven around the historical Jesus. Only he goes further than Strauss. He asserts that no such person as Jesus of Nazareth ever lived. The discussions, it is said, have aroused tremendous interest throughout Germany. The newspapers have published exhaustive accounts of them, and they have proved the talk of the town, despite the fact that the Court, season is at its zenith and the public mind is occupied with social gayety.

The rise of Christianity, it has been observed, appeared of so little importance to the Roman world as to attract almost no attention among its historians. The Jewish people were despised and ignored. Palestine was a small country far removed from the center of the empire. For that reason the career of Jesus was not followed with any degree of interest outside the immediate field of his labor. From an outside point of view Jesus was merely a Jewish rabbi teaching doctrines in conflict with those of other rabbis and therefore sacrificed on the altar of intolerance and bigotry, but there was nothing in the controversy of interest to those who looked upon the entire Jewish religion as austere fanaticism. Consequently, pagan contemporary writers do not take any more notice of Rabbi Jesus than of other rabbis.

But there are some references to Him by a few early writers who are found to take cognizance of the Christians when Christianity became a menace to paganism. Tacitus in his annals says: "They called them Christians. Christ, from whom the name was given, had been put to death in the reign of Tiberius, by the procurator, Pontius Pilate." Pliny records that Christ was worshiped by the Christians of Pontus and Bithynia as their God. These are pagan testimonies as to the historical reality of the founder of Christianity, that cannot be set aside.

But the Christian writers are the chief witnesses. The letters of the Apostle Paul, written from twenty to forty years after the foundation of the church, had been impossible but for the then generally accepted facts recorded in the gospels. There could have been no Pauline epistles and no Gospels, had not the life and death of our Lord been generally known facts. The Gospels are founded upon an earlier record, or tradition. Luke expressly states that he had made a thorough investigation of events from the beginning, and that he had embodied only what was attested by eye-witnesses. The same source of information is drawn upon by Matthew and Mark, as is clear if the various texts are compared. These are three independent witnesses to the trustworthiness of the narrative concerning the life of Jesus. Then there is the Gospel by John, which rounds out the synoptical narrative and gives to the historical picture greater completeness.

All this has been thoroughly threshed out between assailants and defenders of the Christian religion in former ages, and the historical reality of our Lord can no more be doubted than the historical reality of Napoleon, or Julius Caesar. If the facts of the Christian religion are not proved, then no fact of history can be proved, it must all be consigned to the realm of myth.

One of the opponents of Drews, a baron and a professor of theology, is said to have maintained that even if it were firmly proved that no such person as Jesus ever existed, that would hardly injure the heart and core of the Christian religion. That strikes us as a very poor defense. Higher critics have offered us the consolation of a Christian religion without a divinely inspired Bible. Now this professor suggests that the Christian religion would not suffer from the elimination of the historical Jesus. Can there,

then, be a Christian religion without both Christ and the Bible?

The attack upon the historical reality of our Savior comes too late, at this time. That fact is established beyond controversy. You might as well dispute the law of gravitation, or the rotundity of the earth. But it ought to teach the honest investigator everywhere to be careful and not reject the testimony of the Elders of the Church as to the facts upon which the Church in these latter days is founded. If those who consider themselves wise are foolish enough to reject the testimony of Paul, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, amply corroborated by others, the rejection of the testimony of the witnesses to the establishment of the great latter-day work, by others who consider themselves wise, is no proof that they are right. The Gospel invites investigation. And those who are honest in heart and want the truth always find it by investigation and willingness to follow its light.

OUR ATMOSPHERE.

The cheerful opinion is expressed, according to a dispatch from Berkeley, Cal., by Professor Edwin Booth, of the University of California, that the human family may be doomed to death on the 15th of May, when it is expected that the comet's tail will sweep the earth. It all depends on two "ifs." "If the astronomers are right in their estimate of the amount of cyanogen gas in the tail of Halley's comet, and if that body's vapors do envelop the earth we may have a chance on May 19 to feel the sensations of the bugs and insects which are killed by the use of this deadly gas as an exterminator." This is the possibility. If the estimates of astronomers are correct, and if a sufficient quantity of the cyanogen of the comet mixes with the hydrogen of the earth, we'll all be snuffed out. "Their union," the professor says, "would form the deadly gas known as hydro-cyanic acid, the most deadly poison known to science, and which means death to all animals."

There is a possibility, however, of the astronomers being mistaken. That is one consolation. Another is this: the envelope of the earth, possibly, is a sufficient protection against outside, malign influences.

According to the scientific observations made of late years by means of kites and balloons, the air consists of at least three different layers. That in which we live extends about two miles. In this stratum, as we all know, we have all kinds of winds, cyclones, and anti-cyclones. Above this stratum there is another, extending upwards about six miles. In this the air grows steadily colder and drier, the lowest temperature recorded being 167 degrees below freezing point. Here the air moves in great planetary swirls produced by the spinning of the earth on its axis, so that the wind always blows in the same easterly direction. The greater the height the more furious is the blast of this relentless gale. Above this stratum comes the third, which has been called the isothermal stratum. It has also been called the permanent inversion stratum, because the temperature increases with the height reached. But the temperatures so far recorded in this stratum are not high, being far below zero Fahrenheit, generally somewhere from 122 degrees to 140 degrees below it. Here the air no longer swirls in a planetary circle. The wind may blow in a direction contrary to that in the second layer. And the air invariably is excessively dry.

Is not this wonderfully constructed envelop, with its different strata, extending, probably a hundred miles, or more, from the earth a protection against the destroyers that may roam in space? It is known that most of the meteors that strike our atmosphere are almost instantly burnt up, and destroyed. It is only occasionally that one falls to the ground before being entirely consumed. May we not believe that the armor that protects the earth against the flying missiles she is constantly encountering in her orbit also provides safety against poisonous gases?

KEEP TO THE POINT.

The daily spokesman for the City administration and apologist for vice is making considerable noise about "polygamy," hoping to divert the attention of its readers from the infamous traffic in souls that is going on in a protected "stockade." But this is all in vain.

Polygamy is a dead issue. By the Manifesto the practice was relegated to the past, as far as the Church is concerned. And there is nothing new to say on that question. The Church is keeping all promises and pledges sacred. As fast as polygamous families are dissolved by death, the institution itself disappears. With possible infractions of the law the Church has nothing to do, except in so far as violations of the Church rule are brought before the proper Church courts, in a regular manner, for purposes of discipline. But, as we have said before, the Church does not sanction or in any manner approve the infraction of the law. A thousand dollars, we believe, can still be claimed by anyone who can prove a case of polygamy with the sanction of the Church, in recent years. So the Tribune dodge of howling "polygamy" in defense of and apology for prostitution is both dishonest and futile.

In this City we are confronted by the fact that hypocrites who banded themselves together for the purpose of depriving the majority of the people of Utah of all political rights, and who sought to justify their course by declaring against polygamy, now are permitting a corporation to set infamy in a protected shop and advertise it throughout the State, notwithstanding the laws are against it, and the officers are under oath to maintain the law. That is the point. And from that point the Tribune cannot get away, no matter how it squirms and twists. It is pinned down like a bug on a board.

Nor can the City officials get away from the fact that a "stockade" flourishes though it is their duty to suppress it.

then, be a Christian religion without both Christ and the Bible?

The Church accepted, the Manifesto against the practice of polygamy a good faith. It is incumbent upon the "American" party officials to prove that their claim for the American home was more than rank hypocrisy, and they can do so by enforcing the laws against prostitution. Or, is it a small matter to them how much prostitution is practiced, as long as no marriage ceremony is performed? Is that the attitude of the city officials? It cannot be the attitude of the church-going voters who helped to elect them, though their silence is not to their credit.

FOR GOOD ROADS.

We have received a copy of Bulletin No. 3, of the Utah Engineering Experiment Station, on the construction and maintenance of earth roads, by Professor Richard B. Lyman. All interested in that subject should read this bulletin. It will be distributed free, by the director of the Experiment Station, as long as the supply lasts, to all who ask for it. It contains valuable information on road construction and maintenance.

In a private letter accompanying the Bulletin, Professor Lyman says he agrees with the champions of good roads that our highways should be improved, but he does not believe that a small state can afford to construct a general system of state highways of either asphaltum, tarred macadam, ordinary macadam, or gravel. The first cost of construction and the subsequent cost of maintenance are more than the tax-payers can stand for. People must be trained until they realize the importance and necessity of having good roads before they are willing to pay for them. The people must be trained in road building and must learn by actual experience that money invested in good roads pays, before they will be willing to invest very largely in them. Prof. Lyman is therefore thoroughly convinced that the way to begin the solution of the road problem is to train the people in the construction, and what is still more important, the proper maintenance of the ordinary earth road. An earth road, the Professor says, that is dry, and in good condition, is a good road, and in this country a road carrying only the traffic which passes over an average Utah road, can be kept in this good condition nearly all the time, and in fairly good condition all the time, at comparatively small expense for maintenance, for the reason that such a road, if kept smooth and in proper form, will drain well and thoroughly. If an earth road is thus kept free from great quantities of moisture, it can not be frozen, and therefore can not be rendered soft and bottomless in the spring of the year as poorly constructed and poorly maintained earth roads are.

As stated in the bulletin, the earth road, when constructed and well maintained, will be so much of a foundation, or beginning, of every other road, since its construction is the first step that must be taken when any other road is constructed. Professor Lyman is not opposed in any way to the construction of better roads where so doing is possible. In Salt Lake City, and Salt Lake County, in Ogden and Weber County, in Logan and in Provo, better roads, he says, may very properly, and should be built, but there is a question in his mind whether the State should give any further financial assistance in the construction of these roads than to properly grade and form and construct the earth foundation for the same, which is in itself the earth road. He believes that if those who are interested in good roads will unite in an effort to have earth roads constructed at once, the results will be gratifying and beneficial to all concerned.

Few people give up cash during Lent.

Does a grass widow ever sow wild oats?

The trouble with raising children is the children.

Fewer and fewer are they who say grace to meat.

Those who live by their wits generally have poor pickings.

Come, gentle spring, ethereal mildness, please do come!

A man who says he feels like kicking himself never indulges the feeling.

It used to be the goose that laid the golden egg but now it is the hen.

Those Kentucky night riders will find that they cannot override Uncle Sam's laws.

The failure of the publicity clause of the corporation tax act is receiving lots of publicity.

Can't the "disturbing elements" in the weather bureau be got rid of in some manner?

The difference between ancient history and modern history is about fifty-five years.

Tact is the art of beating around the bush without any one discovering the beating is going on.

"Genius is an accident of nature," says Professor Wilhelm Oswald. Sure it is it is not the regular thing.

Why is it that Chinese hatchet-men invariably use revolvers instead of hatchets in their tong wars?

"Where is the first robin?" asks a contemporary. He has hopped into the barn to keep himself warm, poor thing.

Dr. Frederick A. Cook is at Santiago, Chile, where he has admitted his identity. But is that all he is going to admit?

Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton university, turned down a million-dollar gift. On this will rest his future fame.

More people observe the Ten Commandments than can repeat them, which is much better if they cannot do both.

Senator Jeff Davis would like to see John D. Rockefeller "wrapped in the flames of hell." Wouldn't he be satisfied to see him wrapped in the flames of burning coal oil?

The situation in the British parliament is peculiar. The Liberals have 274 members and the Conservatives, 273. The Nationalists and Laborites have 122, and hold the balance of power. Mr. Asquith's problem will be to keep the minority parties voting with the Liberals. A short time ago it was taken for granted that the three parties would stand together, but at present there seems to be some uncertainty. There has even been some talk of the resignation of the Premier and the formation of a new Liberal cabinet.

Several questions demand immediate attention. A budget must be passed at once, since the finances must be settled by the 31st of March. Some sort of reform measure affecting the lords must be considered. The question of home rule for Ireland will, undoubtedly, be urged. All these are momentous issues.

circle enclosed by the outermost is divided into four quarters, part of one of which is the earth. On the heights of the mountain and about it rise 24 heavens, and beneath it there are eight shells. Between the mountain and the outermost circle of rocks, the sun, the moon, the stars revolve through space. One would suppose that a philosopher satisfied with this conception of the world should not have any reason for ridiculing the cosmology of others. They show as much ignorance in so doing, as do the ignorant critics of the faith of the Latter-day Saints.

THE RULE REVERSED.

Generally the suits for breach of promise are entered against faithless men by confiding, would-be brides, but in the case of one L. N. Pond of Spokane, Wash., vs. Miss Bessie Kelley of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., the rule is reversed. Pond is suing Bessie for \$25,000 as a plaster on the wound of his heart.

The story is told as follows, by a New York contemporary:

"Architect Pond and Miss Kelley belonged to the same tennis club, and, according to his sworn statement, became engaged on June 2, 1908. Then Mr. Pond moved to Spokane and established himself as an architect. The date for the wedding was fixed for June 22, 1909, and on April 26 preceding the date their engagement was announced.

"Mr. Pond left Spokane on June 10, 1909, for Poughkeepsie, and arrived there a week later. Miss Kelley asked to have the wedding postponed, and Pond consenting, it was put off until October of last year. He went back to Spokane, and in July received a letter from Miss Kelley telling him their engagement was broken and there would be no wedding.

"After thinking the matter over for some time Mr. Pond brought suit against Miss Kelley for \$25,000.

"(N. B.—Miss Kelley has no money, but her father has millions.)

"In his complaint Mr. Pond declares that he spent \$2,500 in preparing for the wedding, and that he wishes the balance because of mental grief, mortification, humiliation, ridicule and contempt of business associates."

Since it is a poor rule that does not work both ways, Mr. Pond may be entitled to damages, but it is safe to say that a gentleman of the best American type would not take that means of getting even with a girl because she changed her mind in a matter of so vital importance as the choice of a husband. He would simply retire. But times change and we with them. An American gentleman of the present generation is not quite as particular as they were in the past. But is the change for better or for worse?

Build it well what'er ye do.
Build it straight and strong and true,
Build it high and clean and broad,
Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

Build it for the eye of God."

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

THE SENATOR WHO LET HIS MIND LIE FALLOW.

By J. E. Edwards.

This daily series of anecdotes and incidents that throw new, interesting and frequently dramatic light on famous events and personalities of the past have been collected by Edwards during nearly forty years of more or less hard and arduous study. Each anecdote or incident is fresh from Mr. Edwards' notebook, and, either in whole or in part, it constitutes New News of Yesterday, gathered from the men who made the history—or from some of the more important contributors of the "Human Interest" sort to American history, these articles have a distinctive value all their own.

From 1877 until 1885, when he became secretary of the Interior under President Cleveland, Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar was one of the federal senate's most interesting personalities. Visitors to the senate galleries always asked to have the courtly and kindly toga wearer from Mississippi pointed out to them, for as a member of the house of representatives he had won a national reputation as a speaker of wonderful eloquence and an indefatigable and earnest worker for a reconciliation and a better understanding between the north and the south following the Civil war.

Now, there was this very peculiar thing about Senator Lamar's senatorial career. None of his colleagues knew when, as by sudden inspiration and overwhelming intellectual enthusiasm, he would rise in his place and deliver himself of a superb burst of eloquence, behind which stood sound and profound reasoning. Then, for a period lasting for many weeks at times, the senator would lapse into a deep silence and sit dreamily at his desk, apparently unheeding of the debate or the buzzing all about him.

One such period I remember distinctly. It happened in the spring of 1902. For weeks the senator sat dreamily, and, apparently, into his seat each session, and the only time he broke his silence was when some one of his fellow senators would bring him out of his lethargy for purposes of responding to roll calls.

Towards the end of this period I chanced, one day, to meet the senator dreamily pacing through the long corridors just at the entrance of Statuary Hall.

"Good morning, senator," I said.

He stopped and looked at me absently, as though I were a person he had never seen, with a voice he had never heard. But in a moment illumination came to his countenance, he bowed with the stately courtesy that distinguished him and called me by name. Then he added, half to himself: "I do not now recall exactly why I am here or where I am going. I had

some purpose in leaving the senate chamber, but what was it? Let me think." And he relapsed partly to his dreamy state.

"Senator," I said, "the time seems long since you addressed the senate. Have you in mind, before the adjournment of this session of Congress, any speech?"

"By and by—nature knows best when I do not—my mind begins to awaken. I no longer lie fallow, sir. And with these awakened sensibilities there come intellectual activities. I never speak in public, sir, unless after one of these long intervals of rest, I should fall were I to make the attempt."

"It is in that condition that you find me today, sir, and I suppose that it is this which causes me to find you sometimes that I have passed them by without observing them. That is no doubt true, sir, but it is due to no unwillingness on my part, but, sir, I suppose that it is for this reason that my better service is in legislative or deliberative bodies than in the executive field."

Having thus delivered this quaint and curious statement of himself, he turned and walked away, leaving me to wonder what he meant by it.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

My mind lying fallow, went dreamily about his mission. Yet three years later he was called by President Cleveland to a post of high executive authority, that of secretary of the Interior. But he was a happier man when the president afterwards transferred him from that office to the bench of the supreme court.

not think, who follow the promptings of their baser selves, are the makers and constructors of their own hell. I would advise you to read the Bible. It is too late to read and study the fool's prayer by Edwin Roland Hill, (or I will read it for you when we meet.) Man through his own wrongdoing, becomes a mere thing in human shape walking about, yet dead.

WHY?
"Why does an ass prefer thistles to grass."
Is a puzzle to many no doubt. But the answer comes swift as a flash from the lips of the sage.
And it's not witty, it is not unwise. The brute turns away with contempt from the grass.
For the plain, simple reason, because he's an ass.

"Why does not the fool prefer virtue to vice."
Why does he? Is so vile and the other so nice.
The answer we find by the very same rule.
The fool prefers vice just because he's a fool."

Whisky drinking is needless and useless, it creates an appetite and mocks the meat it feeds upon. Card playing for fun is "much ado about nothing." It's a leader towards hell and a waster of precious time. Gambling is getting something for nothing, it ruins both